默念我主

Joseph Swian, 1791 (1761-1796) O THOU, IN WHOSE PRESENCE

Freeman Lewis, 1780-1859



- O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in affliction I call, My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my salvation, my all.
- 2. Where dost Thou at noontide resort with Thy sheep, To feed on the pastures of love? Say, why in the valley of death should I weep, Or alone in the wilderness rove?
- O, why should I wander an alien from Thee,
 And cry in the desert for bread?
 Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see,
 And smile at the tears I have shed.

- 4. Ye daughters of Zion declare, have ye seen The Star that on Israel shone?
 Say, if in your tents my Belovèd has been, And where, with His flocks, He is gone.
- 5. He looks, and ten thousands of angels rejoice, And myriads wait for His word; He speaks, and eternity, filled with His voice, Re-echoes the praise of her Lord.
- Dear Shepherd, I hear and will follow Thy call;
 I know the sweet sound of Thy voice.
 Restore and defend me, for Thou art my All,
 And in Thee I will ever rejoice.